

The Gallas.

From Dr. Kropf's "Travels, Researches, and Missionary Labors during an Eighteen Years Residence in Eastern Africa."

I have heard several very different accounts given of the origin of the Gallas, or, as I would call them, the Ormas; but, whatever it may have been, it is certain that their first appearance in Abyssinia was a very wild and warlike people, who, being united under one head, might have conquered not only Abyssinia, but the whole of Africa. After having occupied, however, the finest provinces of Abyssinia, they began to make war upon each other, which checked their further progress, and made it easy for the Abyssinians to subjugate one tribe after another. With their heresies, notwithstanding their numbers, the Gallas found it difficult to conquer the mountainous highlands of Abyssinia.

In general, the Gallas have a manly appearance; are large and powerfully built, but with savage features, made still more savage-looking and fierce by their long hair, worn like a mane over the shoulders. They are principally of a dark-brown color, by which, no less than by intellectual capacity and teachableness, they are so advantageously distinguished from all other East-Africans, that the Gallas, especially the young women, are much sought after by the slave-dealers, and in Arabia fetch from 100 to 150 dollars each. Their bodies, and long upper garment, in form like the Roman toga, are beset with a thick crust of butter, giving an unpleasant odor, which strangers soon get over. The women wear a short gown of leather, fastened round their loins by a girdle, on the skirt of which some pieces of coral are hung by way of ornament. The more wealthy wear also a large upper garment over this gown, which gives them the appearance of European women. The weapons of the Gallas are a spear, sword, and shield, and they all ride on horseback; even the women gallop beside or behind their husbands; for among them it is considered degrading to go on foot.

The Gallas horses are very small, but beautiful in color, and extremely swift, though horsehoes are unknown. The Gallas in the neighborhood of Abyssinia are tillers of the soil as well as breeders of cattle, while their brethren under the Equator are merely pastoral, and lead a nomadic life. Those of the Equator, moreover, have no horses, and are altogether far behind the other, presenting the genuine type of the original Gallas, especially in their religious notions. Where the Gallas follow agriculture, the men plough, sow, and reap, while the women look after the oxen, cows, horses, sheep, and goats, and take care of the house and its contents. Rice, wheat, barley, and Indian corn grow in such great abundance in the Gallas country, that for a dollar you may buy almost more barley or rice than a cannibal can manage to carry. The climate of most of these countries is remarkably beautiful and healthy; the average temperature being 50 deg. Fahrenheit, the highest 70 deg., and the lowest 40 deg. The Gallas occupy vast and noble plains, which are verdant almost the year round, and afford nourishment to immense herds of cattle. Their houses and huts are round and cone-shaped, covered with roofs of grass, and mostly enclosed by a low stone wall for security against sudden attack. The villages or hamlets are for the most part in groves or woods, on heights, or on the sides of mountains and rivers. The land is rich in springs and brooks, well supplied by the tropical rains which last for three months; besides which there is a second short rainy season. Wooded mountains and hills abound, which serve for places of refuge to the inhabitants in time of war; and the tall Juniper is among the most remarkable of the trees which adorn these forests. What a noble land would Oromia be if it were under the influence of Christianity and European culture! What a pity that the course of our emigration is not directed to these regions. No doubt the time will come when the streams of European enterprise, which now flows towards America and Australia, shall be exhausted. Abyssinia will then attain the cosmopolitan standing to which it is entitled by its geographical position.

Like most savage tribes the Gallas are great talkers, and for hours together they can make speeches, with an expression and play of gesture which are very amusing to a European. The language is very harmonious, and reminds one of Italian. On the whole, no other race can be distinguished in Oromia, although the differences between them is not so great that the most southern Gallas cannot pretty easily understand his most northern brother.

The Gallas have priests, called Lubas, as distinguished from the Kallias, who are their magicians, exorcists, and medicine-men. As in the case of most heathens, so with these people, a tree has an important place in their religious ceremonies. Under the shadow of the Wada, sacrifices and prayers are offered up; a higher spirit even is supposed to dwell within it, on which account the Wada is esteemed holy, and no one dare cut or harm it without losing his life. Of the greatest sanctity is the tree Wada (Eucalyptus), Wada Nadi, by the river Hara, where the Gallas every year offer up a great sacrifice, and pray to their highest deity, Wada, sacrificing oxen and sheep to him, and drinking plenty of beer and smoking tobacco. In their prayers, which have no fixed formula, they say, "O Wada, give us children, tobacco, corn, cows, oxen, and sheep. Preserve us from sickness, and help us to slay our enemies who make war upon us, the Sidama (Christians), and the Ismaili (Mahomedans). O Wada, take us to thee, lead us into the garden, lead us not to Satan, and do not let us fall." On this occasion, the Lubas, or priests, sing, from the entrails of goats whether victory or defeat is to accompany the Gallas in the coming year. The Lubas lets his hair float wildly, carries a bell in his hand, and a copper fiddle encircles his brow, when he performs this rite, which reminds one of that of the ancient Romans. If the entrails are very red, the Gallas are to be conquered by the Sidama. The Kallias cast out spirits and devils from the sick, every malady being ascribed to an evil spirit. The number of evil spirits is eighty-eight, which are governed by two chiefs, each of whom has forty-three under his orders. An evil spirit is called Sar. The Kallias hangs dried entrails of the goat round his neck, carries a bell and a whip in his hand, offers a sacrifice to a serpent which is being fed in the house on milk, runs grease on the sick man, smokes him with aromatic herbs, cries aloud with a horrible noise, gives him at the same time some smart strokes with the whip, and thus endeavors to cast out the evil spirit and to cure the patient.

Like the Abyssinians the Gallas live on meat and bread, and drink beer and use as much as they choose. They do not eat fish nor fowl, considering the former to be of the serpent, and the latter of the vulture species. The serpent, as already mentioned, is considered sacred by the Gallas, and milk is set before it. The Gallas have honey in superabundance; and when the bees swarm, the people set up a shout to make them settle; and the interior of the hive is smeared with fragrant substances, that the bees may be enticed not to abandon it.

If a Gallas kills a man of his own tribe the men-slave must pay a fine of one thousand oxen, if a woman is killed, the penalty is only fifty oxen, an ox being estimated at from one to two dollars. As respects the shade of the dead, the Gallas believe that Christians, Mohammedans, and Ormas go to separate places in the lower world, where each is rewarded by Wada, or punished by fire. They consider Wada to be an invisible and beautiful being. It is, however, difficult to discover the original religious notions of the Gallas, as in the neighborhood of Abyssinia they have heard many Scriptural conceptions, so that a laborious inquirer like Dr. Kropf is inclined to consider them as degenerate Christians, a theory to which I cannot assent. Even the most degenerate of the Christians of Abyssinia retain baptism and the Lord's Supper, religious services in church and elsewhere, the Holy Scriptures, and many ordinances and blessings founded on the Bible, all of which are entirely wanting to the Gallas. Dr. Kropf bases his opinion on information received from a Gedeo Gallas, to the effect that the Gallas are acquainted with the Abyssinian names of saints, and, pay them great veneration; for instance, Marenna (Maria), Balawold (Jesus Christ), Sanbata (Sunday), Kadam (Saturday), Madlin (Saviour of the world), Selsale (the Trinity), Giris (St. George), Daliso (the Devil), who torments the possessed, Sinton or Setai (Satan), who brings death, disease, and misfortune, etc., etc. The Virgin Mary they call Wakin, the Mother of God. It is certainly true the Gallas who live in the neighborhood of Abyssinia are acquainted with these names, at least with some of them; but it by no means follows that we are to consider the Gallas as Christians, even of the most degenerate kind. Among the southern or equatorial Gallas there is no trace of these names and ideas; at most, therefore, it can be only the Gallas bordering on Abyssinia who deserve to be regarded as degenerate Christians, and not the Gallas in general.

One evening, Nass-Eldyn-Effendi borrowed a pot from one of his neighbors, and, having finished cooking with it, he put a stepladder inside of it and returned it to the owner. The latter, seeing the stepladder, asked Nass-Eldyn-Effendi what it was. "The pot has had a young one," replied the latter, and went his way. Another time, he again borrowed the pot, took it home with him, and did not return it. Five days after, the owner of the pot, surprised at its not having been returned, went to Nass-Eldyn-Effendi and asked him for it. "Allah be merciful to you!" exclaimed the latter, "your pot is dead."

"What?" cried the other, "do pots die?" "Come now," retorted Nass-Eldyn-Effendi, "your were really enough to believe that pots can bring forth young ones; why then, should they not die?"

Several officers were invited to dine with Gen. Jackson on one occasion, and at the appointed time Colonel Elliott, and another officer, just from active duty, repaired to headquarters, where they found a goodly number of well-dressed officers, while they neither wore uniform nor were dressed for the occasion. The General said he would back Col. Elliott and a thousand Tennesseeans against any other thousand men in the world. "Where is the Colonel?" asked one of the party. "By the Eternal, there he is, and a braver or better man never lived."

One of the prominent characters of Tennessee during her early Turf history was Simon, a deformed negro, or indeed perhaps a cross between the negro and baboon. His legs and arms were extremely long and his body remarkably short; perhaps his only good quality was his capacity to ride, there being no horse able to dislodge him; and he thoroughly understood how to take any advantage, fair or otherwise, in a race. Notwithstanding his notorious character, many gentlemen allowed him to talk to them in a manner which none other dared think of, and his tricks were either practised with such good nature, or excused with such consummate cunning, that he was invariably forgiven. It is notorious that Gen. Jackson ardently desired to own the best horse in Tennessee. Year after year he struggled in vain to win a race; and at length he purchased, at a very high figure—the highest ever paid up to that time, by one-half—what he thought would answer his purpose. A match was made on him, and betting became high on both sides. Simon was to ride against the General. Knowing his propensity, the old hero thus addressed Simon before the race commenced:—"By the Eternal, Simon, you must ride a fair race. You must not cross or jostle my horse, nor spit tobacco juice in his eyes, or in my horse's eyes." Simon listened patiently while the General addressed him, but as soon as he had closed his mouth, and before he had time to tell him, Simon said:—"I have spit a right smart lot of tobacco juice in your face, General, but I never saw a horse of yours run enough to catch it!"

On another occasion Colonel Elliott owned a very fast mare, while another gentleman owned a horse much inferior to her. Notwithstanding this fact, sport must be had somehow, so the party of the second part, having secured Simon's services, challenged the Colonel's mare, and a match was the result. The contending pairs being called out, Simon's party drew the inside. It will be inferred from the above anecdote that the rules relating to riders were not very stringent, and Simon consequently went the entire limit. At the word the two dashed off, Simon pressing outward at every jump, until they reached the first turn, by which time the mare was in the fence. Simon then dashed off to the left, turning as short as possible, and by the time the mare lapped him Simon was again moving toward the fence. She continued the entire mile, and won by about half a length. The race over, Col. Elliott charged Simon with riding foul. With the utmost composure and apparent innocence, Simon replied:—"Col. Elliott, I don't see what reason you have to grumble! I have won fifty races for you in the same way, and you never complained before. If you don't like my riding, you may get somebody else hereafter!"

I mentioned above that Simon considered himself a privileged character, and frequently made the most cutting remarks. Judge—was once addressed rudely by Simon, when the Judge, becoming indignant, asked him—"Do you know whom you are addressing, sir?" Winking his eye, and straightening himself out, Simon replied—"Yes, sah! I believe you is the gentleman who once made a small experiment for Governor—The Judge had lately received an inglorious defeat."

What is society, after all, but a mixture of mistries and mist-eries?

When you meet with a virtuous man, draw his picture.

From the Spirit of the Times.

Col. George Elliott, OF GALLATIN, TEXAS.

The Colonel's Turf career commenced about 1810, when he purchased the renowned Turf-lamb by Gallatin, dam by Wildair, grandam by Black-and-Red, g. g. dam by Imp. Othello, whom he sold some six years after. Previous to his sale, however, his country demanded and he readily gave his services in her defence, and was four years fighting the enemy, under General Jackson, at New Orleans and in the Creek war. That his services were appreciated is evidenced from the rank to which he was elevated. Many anecdotes are related concerning his military career, some of which I will try to repeat, but first let me tell one concerning his Uncle Hugh and the father of the present Belle Peyton.

In fighting the Indians at Rock Island, it was customary for friends to fight side by side from behind a tree, so that while one was loading the other could watch or fire, as occasion might require. On one occasion Hugh Elliott had just assumed an attitude to fire, when he was shot through the left side, just below the heart. Mr. Peyton had his rifle loaded and cocked at the time when Hugh fell, and the Indians (five or six in number) rushed upon them, with tomahawk and scalping-knife. Mr. P. presented his rifle and the Indians fell back, allowing Mr. P. time to take Hugh's rifle from the ground. Again the savages rushed upon the fallen man and his friend, but the piercing eye, the stalwart frame, and deadly aim of Mr. P. caused them to quail and again retreat. The attack and repulse was repeated again and again, Mr. P. refraining each time from firing, knowing well he had but two shots to kill six Indians, and finally one of the gallant band came to the relief. A Hitter was made, poor Hugh was placed upon it, and carried to camp, when the nurse (they had no Surgeon) probed his wound, but could not find the ball, until Hugh, with great fortitude and exertion, placed himself in about the same attitude he had assumed when about to fire, when all went well, and he recovered. What an heroic example of true courage and devotion! A man facing six savage warriors and battling them off, in defence of his friend's scalp!—for the little thought he would ever recover.

Gen. Jackson and Col. Elliott were on the most intimate terms, and the former considered his friend one of the most brave and daring of his officers. Previous to the memorable day at New Orleans, the Colonel was stationed a few miles from New Orleans, when General Jackson sent for him and his command to repair to headquarters. The Colonel's brother was in the same regiment, and hearing the order, remarked, "We are going to have hot work. But wait until I see the General, and then I can tell what we may expect." Arrived at the appointed place, the Colonel and his brother repaired to the camp to report, when the Colonel was heartily welcomed, and hastily informed of the duty expected of him. Without further ceremony they retired, when the Colonel's brother remarked, "George, there will be — to pay before long. Did you notice how green the General's eye turned?"

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If We Knew.

If we knew the cares and crosses
Crowding round our neighbor's way,
If we knew the little losses,
Sorely grievous day by day,
Would we then so often chide him
For his lack of thrift and gain—
Leaving on his heart a shadow,
Leaving on our lives a stain?

If we knew the clouds above us,
Hold by gentle blessings there,
Would we turn away all trembling,
In our blind and deep despair?
Would we shrink from little shadows,
Lying on the dewy grass,
Whilst 'tis only birds of Eden
Just in merry flying past?

If we knew the silent story
Quivering through the heart of pain,
Would our womanhood dare down them
Back to haunts of guilt again?
Life hath many a tangled crossing;
Joy hath many a break of we;
And the checks, tear-washed, are whiter,
This blessed angel know.

Let us reach in our bosoms
For the key to our lives,
And with love towards erring nature,
Cherish good that still survives;
So that when our disordered spirits
Sear to realms of light again,
We may say dear father judge us
As we judge our fellow-men.

From Dickens' Household Words.

The Present.

Do not crouch to-day, and worship
The old past, whose life is fled,
Each your voice to tender reverence;
Crown'd he lies, but cold and dead;
For the Present reigns our monarch,
With an added weight of hours,
Honour her, for she is mighty!
Honour her, for she is pure!

See the shadows of his heroes
Gleam around her cloudy throne;
And each day the ranks are strengthened
By great hearts to him unknown;
Noble things the great Past promised,
Holy dreams, both strange and new;
But the Present shall fulfil them,
What he promised she shall do.

She inherits all his treasures,
She is heir to all his fame,
And the light that lightens round her
Is the lustre of his name;
She is wise with all his wisdom,
Living on his grave she stands,
On her brow she wears his laurels,
And her harvests lie in his hands.

Coward, can she reign and conquer
If we thus her glory dim?
Let us fight for her as nobly
As our fathers fought for him,
God, who crowns the dying ages,
Bids her rule, and she obey—
Bids us cast our lives before her,
With our loving hearts to-day!

From the Vicksburg Whig.

Song.

I never think of my childhood's home
Its lawns and waving trees,
But sadly o'er my spirit fling
Its tender memories.

Eyes of love, and lips of truth,
And hearts that know no guile,
Call me through the faded years,
Call me with tear and smile.

I never think of the places old,
The dearest still to me,
But the poor oblivion of a tear
Is wept in memory.

In fancy yet I clasp the hands
I clasped in other years,
But I see them not, I see them not,
Through blinding mists of tears.

I never dream of my boyhood's hopes,
And playmates none no more,
But my heart leaps back the weary track
My feet have wandered o'er.

Again I see each joyful face,
I hear their shouts of glee,
But the plodding world steps dark between
This golden day and me!

National Democratic Platform.

Reported at Charleston by majority of the Committee, and unanimously adopted at Baltimore.

Resolved, That the Platform adopted by the Democratic party at Cincinnati is affirmed, with the following explanatory resolutions:

First.—That the Government of a Territory organized by an act of Congress is provisional and temporary, and during its existence all citizens of the United States have an equal right to settle with their property in the Territory, without their rights, either of person or property, being destroyed or injured by Congressional or Territorial Legislation.

From the Mississippi.

The Constitutional Democracy will join us in congratulations over the defeat of the iniquitous measure known as the Homestead Bill through the integrity and firmness of the Executive.

The effect of this, and kindred measures, is to throw open the public lands, without money and without price, to the hordes who under operations of the Emigrant Aid System, are sent from the Northern States to populate them under free-soil auspices. In the race of emigration thus encouraged by federal legislation, the South having no redundant population and not devoting her energies to the propagation of a single idea, is greatly at a disadvantage with her sleepless adversary. Consequently, she can enjoy under the Homestead system, comparatively none of the benefits of the public domain to the purchase of which she contributes more than her just proportion of blood and treasure.

That such schemes should find favor with a Black Republican House of Representatives, cannot be a cause of wonder. The sole aim of the infamous community of knaves, sectionalists and fanatics who compose that body, is to destroy the equilibrium of the sections and supplant the institutions of the South by preventing their expansion and girdling them with destructive elements. But we cannot understand how it is that a body like the Senate, having an effective and what is considered, a reliable Democratic majority, should have permitted the measure, even though in a modified form, to pass the order of its intelligence, conservatism, and patriotism.

The following is a brief statement, furnished to our hand by an exchange, of the reasons assigned by the President for vetoing this bill. The first alone—its unconstitutionality—would have been amply sufficient to have justified his course:

"His first is a constitutional objection to the power of Congress to give away the public lands, to States or individuals. The second objects to its unequal operation among settlers, giving the same advantages to late settlers as to the original pioneers who first settled the country when a wilderness. The third complains of the injustice to the old soldiers who have received land warrants for services, the value of which is depreciated by this legislation. The fourth objects to the partial operation of the act, in conferring benefits on the agricultural class alone, out of the common property of the Union. The fifth reproves it as unjust to the old States, who are deprived of their fair interest in the proceeds of land sales as part of the resources of the treasury. The sixth reproves the chances for huge speculations which the bill creates.

"The seventh notes an incongruity in the bill, by which citizens must be heads of families, to entitle them to the benefit of the bill, while there is no such restriction on foreigners. The President finds fault, too, with the discrimination. In the favor of persons who now have pre-emption rights, who are indulged with a reduction of price to 62 1-2 cents per acre, and two years' credit thereon, which no future pre-emption is to have. The ninth objects to the effect on the public revenue, which the Secretary of the Interior estimates will be reduced thereby, from the estimated income of \$4,000,000 next year to \$1,000,000, a loss of \$3,000,000 on a scanty revenue. Tenthly, and lastly, he argues that the bill overthrows and abolishes the present land system, which has worked so long with admirable success, and universal popularity.

"The message was debated in the Senate at some length—Mr. Johnson, of Arkansas, in favor of the veto; Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, against it. Mr. Harlan, of Iowa, considered the objections in detail, disputing them one by one. The vote was finally taken, with the following result:

YEAS—Messrs. Anthony, Brown, Chandler, Clark, Douglass, Durkee, Fessenden, Fish, Foot, Foster, Gwin, Hale, Hamlin, Harlan, King, Lane, Latham, Nicholson, Polk, Pugh, Rice, Simmons, Sumner, Tappan, Tilden, Wall, Wade, Wilkinson and Wilson—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Briggs, Chestnut, Crittenden, Davis, Fitzpatrick, Green, Humphill, Hunter, Iverson, Johnson of Arkansas, Johnson of Tennessee, Mallory, Mason, Pearce, Powell, Sebastian, Wigfall and Yulee—18.

Messrs. Douglas and Clay, Sill and Bingham, and Tombs and Collamer, were respectively announced as having paired off. Mr. Johnson of Tennessee, who had at first voted in the affirmative, changed his vote and as soon as the result was announced moved a reconsideration of the vote just taken.

The true vote, therefore, was 32 yeas to 20 nays—not being two-thirds, the bill was lost.

Salads and Scurvy Sores.—Physiological research establishes the fact that acids promote the separation of the bile from the blood, which is then passed from the system, thus preventing fevers, the prevailing disease of summer. All fevers are "bilious," that is, the bile is in the blood. Whatever is antagonistic of fever is cooling. It is a common saying that fruits are "cooling," and also berries of every description; it is because the acidity which they contain aids in separating the bile from the blood. Hence the great yearning for greens and lettuce, and salads, in the early spring, these being eaten with vinegar; hence, also, the taste for something sour, for lemons, on an attack of fever. But this being the case, it is easy to see that we nullify the good effects of berries in proportion as we eat them with sugar, or even with sweet milk or cream. If we eat them in their natural state, fresh, ripe, perfect, it is almost impossible to eat too many, or eat enough to hurt us, especially if we eat them alone, and not taking any liquid with them whatever. Hence, also, is buttermilk, or even common milk promotive of health in summer time. Sweet milk tends to biliousness in sedentary people; sour milk is antagonistic. The Greeks and Turks are passionately fond of milk. The shepherds use rennet, and the milk dealers, alum, to make it sour the sooner. Buttermilk acts like watermelons on the system.—*Baltimore Journal of Health.*

The slanders of the vicious fall from the heads of the truly virtuous without injuring a hair thereof.

List of Breckenridge and Lane Delegates.

The following is a complete list of officers and delegates of the Convention that nominated Breckenridge and Lane:

PRESIDENT.—Hon. Caleb Cushing, of Massachusetts.

VIC-PRESIDENTS.—V. Bradford, of Pennsylvania, O. R. Farnham, of Virginia, A. P. Denison, of Oregon, J. S. Kenrick, of Mississippi, H. S. Beuning, of Georgia, H. E. Stoughton, of Vermont, M. J. McMillan, of Missouri, Richard Taylor, of Louisiana, R. G. Scott, of Alabama, Josiah Gould, of Arkansas, W. P. Borie, of Maryland, W. H. Ross, of Delaware, H. M. Russell, of Texas, B. F. Wardlaw, of Tennessee.

SECRETARIES.—W. R. Crosby, of Oregon, W. P. Cooper, of Virginia, E. S. P. Hardestad, of Maryland, N. H. R. Dawson, of Alabama, Thos. P. Ochs, of Texas, J. J. Williams, of Florida, F. West, of Georgia, F. W. Hooley, of Arkansas, W. G. Whitely, of Delaware, David East of Pennsylvania, C. J. Armistead, of Mississippi, S. W. Humphrey, of North Carolina, D. D. Withers, of Tennessee.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, chairman of the committee on credentials, reported the following duly accredited members in attendance:

VIRGINIA.—Charles W. Russell, Arthur Smith, John K. Kinard, M. W. Fisher, George Barker, James Barbour, John Seiden, L. E. Harvey, W. F. Thompson, H. P. Garrett, W. A. Buckner, J. B. Hoge, G. R. Farnham, W. D. Leake, W. P. Cecil, R. Crockett, J. Brannon, H. Fitzhugh, R. A. Coghill, P. B. Jones, E. W. Hubbard, W. C. Lee, H. Clark, R. H. Glass.

GEORGIA.—H. B. Jackson, J. T. Irwin, H. L. Benning, S. Cohen, J. W. H. Underwood, F. H. West, T. B. King, Julian Hartridge, H. M. Moore, J. W. Clark, N. T. T. J. McGhee, O. C. Gibson, P. Tracy, E. L. Strohecker, T. W. Hill, W. Phillips, J. M. Barwell, F. G. Fair, L. Taulin, J. Hoge, M. Johnson, H. B. Thomas, J. Jackson, J. A. Shuler, O. T. Rogers, J. A. Cobb, D. C. Barrow, M. C. Fulton.

NEW YORK.—Angellus Schell—Barless.

NEW YORK.—Several of the Delegates from the State of New York are in attendance, in cordial sympathy with the objects and course of this convention; but as many of their colleagues have left the city, and as they feel themselves precluded by the duty of their State Convention, they do not feel authorized to participate as delegates in the proceedings of this body.

CALIFORNIA.—A. E. Smith, D. S. Gregory, John Drabill, C. L. Scott, proxy for G. W. Patrick, R. F. Langdon, proxy for L. R. Bradley, G. L. Dudley, proxy for John Rains; C. Benham, proxy for S. Dudley. J. Bidwell appointed S. J. Hensley his proxy, but neither of them are here.

MARYLAND.—W. T. Hamilton, J. Conlee, Levin Wolford, J. R. Emory, E. L. F. Hardestad, Daniel B. T. Johnson, W. D. Bowie, H. Stansbury.

MISSISSIPPI.—W. M. Reilly, V. L. Bradford, O. M. Henry, E. C. Evans, G. H. Martin, H. A. Ganss, A. Lanier, H. H. Dent, A. J. Glossbrenner, A. Plummer, H. B. Swart, David Fisher.

LOUISIANA.—R. A. Hunter, R. Taylor, E. Lusen, John Tarleton, F. H. Hatch, D. D. Withers, R. C. Downs, J. G. Pratt, F. H. Knapp, J. H. New, B. M. Iken.

MISSISSIPPI.—G. H. Gordon, Chas. Clark, F. Barkdale, W. S. Barry, W. S. Wilson, W. S. Featherstone, H. C. Chambers, Jos. W. Matthews, R. F. Liddell, C. G. Armistead, B. Matthews, Jos. R. Davis, W. H. Adams, A. M. Clayton.

OHIO.—L. Stout, J. F. Lamarick, I. Stevens, J. Steinbrenner, H. R. Croshaw, A. P. Denison.

MINNESOTA.—R. M. Johnson.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Wm. Landis, W. W. Avery, L. W. Humphreys, John Walker, Samuel Hargrave, James Fulton, Samuel P. Hill, T. J. Green, Columbus Mills, W. S. Ashe, C. H. Foster, Redford J. Brown, R. B. Bridges, W. A. Moore, W. S. Steeds.

FLORIDA.—Jas. B. Owens, W. D. Barnes, J. J. Williams, B. F. Wardlaw, G. W. Call, C. R. Dryden, N. Baker.

TENNESSEE.—Samuel Milligan, W. A. Quarrier, J. D. Atkins, W. M. McClelland, Alfred Robb, J. D. Thomas, Dan'l Donelson, Thos. Munier, J. D. Riley, J. B. Lamb, H. P. Cummins, R. Matthews, F. C. Donnington, John McCarver, H. W. Wall, Andrew Ewing, R. D. Powell, John K. Howard, C. Vaughn.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Caleb Cushing, Jas. S. Whitney, W. C. Smith, P. W. Leach, Alexander Lincoln, Bradford L. Wales, Isaac H. Wright, Jay Riley, Benjamin F. Hallett, George R. Loring, E. S. Williams, George Johnson, Benj. F. Butler, Abijah W. Chapin, David W. Carpenter, Beuben Noble.

ARKANSAS.—J. P. Johnson, De. Rosier Carroll, Robert W. Johnson, T. C. Hardman, John A. Jordan, John J. Stinson, Josiah Gould, Van H. Manning, F. W. Hooley.

KENTUCKY.—Richard M. J. Jason, LaFayette Green, Jas. G. Leach, John Dishman, Colwell Cecil, James B. Beck, D. W. Quarles, Robt. Gale, Robert M. Keen, John S. Kendrick.

ALABAMA.—J. P. Walker, A. B. Meek, H. D. Smith, W. L. Vance, F. S. Lyon, W. M. Brooks, R. G. Scott, J. W. Potts, N. H. R. Dawson, T. J. Burnett, Eli S. Shorter, J. C. Mitchell, W. C. Penick, A. S. Van de Graff, L. M. Stone, John Erwin, G. D. Johnson, F. G. Norman, John E. Moore, E. W. Kennedy, Robert T. Scott, H. Chapman, Winfield Mason, Alexander Snodgrass, J. Bradford, W. P. Browne, W. H. Farnham, D. W. Rozeman.

TEXAS.—G. M. Bryan, H. R. Russell, F. S. Stockdale, F. R. Lubbock, J. F. Crosby, T. P. Ochiltree.

MISSOURI.—C. J. Corwin, W. J. McMillan.

The candidate for Governor of Florida, nominated by the recent State Convention of the Democratic party, is Col. John McMillan. He is one of the delegates who succeeded from the Charleston Convention, and is a Georgian by birth, residing a long time at Columbus, where he was at one time a candidate for Congress, and living subsequently at Mobile and in New Orleans.—*Clarion.*

Cross-ties—the ties which are supposed to exist between the wife and the husband's relations. About the only person we ever hear of that wasn't spoiled by being limited was a Jew named Daniel.

The wise Solomon, on being asked by a friend, for a proverb that would apply either to prosperity or adversity, gave the following:

"This, too, will pass away."

A little girl, showing her little cousins, about four years old, a star, said: "That star up there is bigger than this world." "No it isn't," said one. "Yes it is." "Then why don't it keep the rain off?"

"Come here, my little man," said a gentleman to a youngster of five years while sitting in a parlor, where a large company was assembled. "Do you know me?" "Yith, yith," "Who am I?"—let me hear." "You is the man who killed mamma when pa was in New Ark."

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Reference may be had to the Faculty of the University of Mississippi, or to the Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior.

The following are the titles of a few of his own publications:—

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THE USE OF BAROMETER AND THERMOMETER, in the United States. By John Collins Burt. In two parts, French-English and English-French, with Explanations of the various terms. 1 vol. 8vo., cloth, \$2.50.